Consider yourself WARNED!! This book contains scenes of graphic violence!

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I'M COOKIN' WITH GAS! I'VE GOTTA HANDFUL OF VERTEBRAE AND A HEADFUL OF MAD! YEAH, THAT'S YOUR SPINAL CORD, BABY! DIG IT! WHO'S THE MAN? I'M THE MAN! I'M A BAD MAN! HOW BAD? REAL BAD! I'M A 12.0 ON THE 10.0 SCALE OF BADNESS! DON'T NEED A GUN...
...GUNS ARE FOR WUSSES!
HUH? WHUZZAT? WHUZZAT? I LIKE WHAT I SEE! AN IMPORTANT LOOKING DOOR...
KNOCK KNOCK. WHO'S THERE? ME? ME ME ME ME ME ME ME ME ME ME
KRAAAAK!

MEME MEME ME ME MEME MEME CYBERDEMON BIG DEAL. HE'S GUM PICKENS RIP AND TEAR RIP AND...
...TEAR RIP AND TEAR...
...RIP AND TEAR YOUR GUTS!
YOU ARE HUGE! THAT MEANS YOU HAVE HUGE GUTS!
RIP AND TEAR!
OOH, HERE IT COMES! HERE COMES THE NIGHT TRAIN!
BONK.
CHOO CHOO CHA' BOOGIE! CHOO CHOO CHA...CHOO CH...CHOO CHA...OH MY
BERSERKER PACK—GONE. FEELINGS OF INVINCIBILITY—OVER.
CHANGE OF PLANS.
I DO NEED A GUN.
I NEED A BIG GUN.
I NEED A REALLY BIG GUN...

GAHH! ZOMBIES WITH GUNS!
NOT BIG GUNS, BUT THEY ARE GUNS! AND I NEED GUNS!
BLAMM! BLAMM! BLAMM!
AHHH! CHAINSAW! THE GREAT COMMUNICATOR!
C'MERE BOYS, I GOT SOMETHIN' TO SAY!
BRUMMMMMMMMMMMM!!!
ALLOW ME TO COMMUNICATE TO YOU MY DESIRE TO HAVE YOUR GUNS!
BRUMMMMMM!!!
BRUMMMM ZZZZZZZZZT!

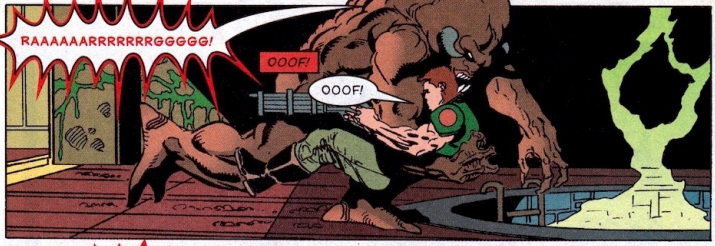
GOT A GUN, NEED A BIGGER GUN, MOVIN' RIGHT ALONG.
SHOOOOF
SHOOOOF
DARK.
MIGHT MAKES LIGHT!
BLAMM!
CHUK-KLIK!
AND I FEEL MIGHTY!
BLAMM!
CHUK-KLIK!
BLAMM
BLAMM
BLAMM
CHUK-KLIK
CHUK-KLIK

CLICK
GROOVY.
AT THIS PARTICULAR MOMENT IN TIME I DON'T BELIEVE I HAVE A HEALTHIER OR MORE DEEPLY-FELT RESPECT FOR ANY OBJECT IN THE UNIVERSE THAN THIS HERE SHOTGUN...

HEY, CHAINGUN! THE HELL WITH RESPECT!
CHUNK!
GIMME. C'MON, GIMME.
SHLORP
HOY, HOY, I'M THE BOY...
...PACKIN' 80 POUNDS OF HEAVENLY JOY!
HHHSSSSSSSSS...
NOW THIS IS GOOD! BIG GUN! NOT THE BIG GUN, BUT...

ARRRRGH!
TURNED MY BACK... THAT WAS STUPID!
FWOOOOSH!
STUPID! STUPID! STUPID IMP!
YOU'RE STUPID! AND YOU'RE GONNA BE STUPID AND DEAD!
DANCE!
DANCE, BONEDADDY!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

OH YEAH! YEAH!
DIG THE PROWESS, THE CAPACITY FOR VIOLENCE!
I'M THE MAN! I'M SUPERBAD!
IMPS? ZOMBIES? YOU THINK YOU CAN GET ME?!?
WAIT, MAYBE THEY DON'T THINK.
WELL, I DO!
AND I THINK YOU'RE DEAD!
DEAD!
BUDDA BUDDA
THWAK
DEAD!
DEAD!
KA-THUNK
LORD AMIGHTY, I FEEL MY TEMPERATURE RISIN'!
HUH? WHUZZAT? WHUZZAT!
WOO BABY, I'M BURNIN' OUT OF CONTROL!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA


RAAAAAARRRRRRRGGGGG!
OOOF!
OOOF!

RAAAARRRRGG!

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
BAD! BAD MONSTER!

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
SPLASH
GAAH! RADIOACTIVE WASTE! BURNS! STINKS!

GET OFF, SCUM!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE LEFT ALL THAT RADIOACTIVE WASTE DOWN THERE?
AND WHY?
WHY?
NOW I'M RADIOACTIVE! THAT CAN'T BE GOOD!
WHY CAN'T WE FIND A WAY TO SAFELY DISPOSE OF RADIOACTIVE WASTE AND PROTECT THE ENVIRONMENT? EVEN IF I PERSONALLY STOP THIS ALIEN INVASION, WHAT KIND OF PLANET WILL WE BE LEAVING TO OUR CHILDREN? AND OUR CHILDREN'S CHILDREN, AND...
...OH, THE HUMANITY!
EMPTY
THE HUMANITY! MY BIG GUN IS OUT OF BULLETS! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
BETTER BELIEVE IT, SOLDIER!
NO GUNS HERE.
THE ONLY THING I BELIEVE IS I NEED ANOTHER GUN.
TELEPORTER PAD—
I'M GONE.
HUMMMMMMM

ZZZZZTTTT!
ALL REET THEN! I'M ALL ABOUT THAT PLASMA RIFLE!
AND BABY, IT'S ALL ABOUT ME!
SWEET CHRISTMAS! BIG-MOUTHED FLOATING THINGIES! IT'S ALWAYS SOMETHING!
KRAKOOM!
KRAKOOM!
KRAKOOM!
KRAKOOM!
OOOOH, I LIKE IT!
THE SUGAR-SWEET KISS OF HEAVY ORDINANCE!
BOOM!
BOOM!
AH-HAH, I'M COOKIN' WITH PLASMA! NOW WE'RE IN THE BIG LEAGUES!

WOW! NOW I'M IN A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT PLACE!
MORE STUPID RADIO-ACTIVE WASTE! AND WITH MY LUCK, SOME CREATURE'S PROBABLY...
WHAM!
A SPECTRE!
INVISIBLE SONUVA...
I'VE BLOWN UP *EVERYTHING* IN HERE!
STINKIN' SPECTRE! GONNA GET WHAT YOU DESERVE!
ZZZZZZZRRRK!
BLEW UP THAT SPECTRE REAL GOOD!

I HAVE REALLY HAD JUST ABOUT ALL I CAN T...TAKE...
THERE! THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SIGHT ANY SOLDIER CAN BEHOLD...THE GUN.
THE BIG GUN!
RAAARRGGG!
UHHHHHNNGG!
HAIL TO THE CHIEF!
YOU WANT A PIECE OF ME? C'MON, C'MON, COME AT ME WITH IT!
OH, YEAH! DO YOU GET IT NOW? PAPA'S GOT A BRAND NEW BAG!

DEATH SURROUNDS ME, YET, IN MY HEAD I HEAR SOMETHING THAT SOUNDS LIKE ANGELS!
LO, I HAVE FOUND THE HOLY GRAIL OF FIREPOWER!
MINE EYES CAN BUT WEEP AS THEY BEAR WITNESS TO THE MAJESTY... THE BFG 9000!
AS I STRIDE KNEE DEEP THROUGH THE DEAD, ALL IS CLEAR. I KNOW WHAT MUST BE DONE...
MY CAUSE IS JUST...MY WILL IS STRONG...
...AND MY GUN IS VERY, VERY LARGE!

SCANT SECONDS LATER...
HUMMMMM
VOOOOOOOMMMMMPH!
LET LOOSE YOUR VOLLEY OF DEATH, CYBERDEMON! YOU STRUGGLE IN VAIN!
ZZZZSHWWWWWOOOOSH!
HUMMMMM
RIGHTEOUSNESS—AND SUPERIOR FIREPOWER—HAS TRIUMPHED! THE FILTHY BEAST IS NO MORE!
VICTORY IS MINE! YET, EARTH REMAINS BESIEGED BY CREATURES UNSPEAKABLY FOUL. IT WILL TAKE A STRONG MAN TO BRING THE LIGHT OF FREEDOM BACK TO THIS PLANET. A STRONG MAN WITH THE BIGGEST, BADDEST GUN IN THE WORLD!
AMEN TO THAT.